



**Lisa's Brother Eddie
HEART OF GOLD**

My brother Eddie was the most open person I know. He told all of us when he started using and said that we needed to look after him cause he liked the ride. I figured it was just something he would get over.

I was really stupid. I lied to myself over and over again about Eddie. He would dry up for a while and get himself back together. I'd tell myself that Eddie had conquered the junk. Then I'd find him on the nod. Eddie had a heart of gold. He was always protecting me. When we were really little he used to use a towel as a cape and fly around the backyard saving the world. Eddie was only 27 when he dropped.



...his toy car for her first birthday.

...the Wicked Game by Chris Isaak was played at the funeral.

His photographs show Alexander and his daughter on a special day at the swimming pool.

Alexander Bedford Taylor
January 22, 1964 – January 5, 1994
AMUSING





Karen's Sister Kate
I am still angry at Kate.
How could she go on with
and not know that we all needed her?
She was the stable and
steady one. She was always
there when you needed her.
When I think about the
terrible waste it was, I am
still so disappointed that
she is gone. She left us so
early and nobody knew. If
she was here today I'd sit
her down and find out why.
I just don't understand.
Didn't she know she was
precious? Did she know I
looked up to her? Oh Katie
can't you see you were my
rock. I know she can hear me
now. I am just so sad and
disappointed that she did
not even say goodbye.

Wish you were
heroin





IT'S
YOUR
LIFE
TO
THINK
AND
TO
OFFER
PAST



